

The VISUAL

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THE VISUAL

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THE VISUAL

Vol. 1

Auburn, Washington, June, 1920

No. 4

TO OUR FACULTY

By C. J. Goodman

The school year is almost gone and there are remaining only a few days, then we shall separate, one going here and one going yonder.

Time is one of the things that man cannot control, it waits for no man, and yet we spend it for a trifle; we deal our precious pearls and golden moments for dry leaves and rubbish.

Looking back over the school year we can see many mistakes, wasted opportunities and unkind acts that we would gladly recall, but we cannot. But it gives us pleasure to think of the good times we have spent together during the last nine months. We can well remember the opening day of school and the faculty wending their way to the rostrum amid saw horses and piles of lumber. They have had a hard battle to fight, and with many raw recruits. We have observed that pioneering in one of our schools is by no means an easy task. They have had our deepest sympathy, and yet at times we have condemned (when we should have sympathized and cooperated) for which we should--and do--feel a deep sense of remorse and shame. They assumed their duties amidst chaos and confusion, and out of this have evolved a school that is made of the name. The advancements and improvements made are too numerous to mention.

We feel that the year has been profitable to us intellectually, and also one of spiritual blessings. The classes have been interesting and a real pleasure to attend, and we know that our teachers have done their utmost to make the school what it should be.

We do here take this privilege of expressing our heartfelt appreciation to our principal and to each one of our teachers. We would that we might all meet together another year, but Providence, it seems, has ordered that this shall not be. But we shall always retain a warm corner of our hearts, and our prayers shall go with the pioneers of the Western Washington Missionary Academy.

TO THE CLASS OF '21

By Marian F. Nelson, '20

Dear Class of '21: As I am upon to give you some advice, it makes me feel exceedingly old and grave beyond my years. For the first time I feel the responsibility of a senior. To give advice to the young and inexperienced is indeed a responsibility, especially in this case where I, by my words, may be held accountable for your next year's demeanor. So, children, do be good and live up to the dignity of your position! This is advice that is really worth heeding, because you do have to be good if you wish to graduate. It is the earnest aim and purpose of the institution that when students have finished, they will not only have good grades, but also good characters.

One thing we have learned from our experience I will pass on to you, our worthy successors. That is don't wait till the last minute to hand your credits in but just as soon as possible organize your class. This will save you from many a sleepless night and weary days of worry, and perhaps from a nervous breakdown during the last month of school.

Do not think that just because you are a senior you will be especially favored and privileged. If you are dreaming of this, wake up, for sometimes shattered dreams have a bad effect on the constitution. You will not get many extra privileges, unless you take them. However, this is not meant for advice.

Manners and customs do change rapidly. Only four years ago when I began my high school career, many jokes and much fun were had at the expense of the poor little "freshy". But here they are allowed to live a retired, unmolested life and distinction is made between them and their superiors, while the seniors, instead of receiving the honour and respect that their superior knowledge should confer on them, are objects of friendly ridicule and amusement. It is a strange sensation to be natural and yet at the same time the source of great amusement. So, if a crowd gathers to watch the method used by an especially talented junior composes a few lines of a song (with which you are chorused and serenaded everywhere you go, even while you are sleeping and studying) do not feel or rebel against it, but recall how much fun you had doing the same thing only a year ago and be glad that you are in a position to receive such unnecessary attentions.

Very likely most of you cannot, at the present time, realize the full import of what I have said, but I beg of you to take it to heart, and some day you will understand.

So Farewell, forever, dear juniors, may you be successful seniors!

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FAREWELL TO DEPARTING SENIORS
By Ralph O. Hoover

God has given to each one of us a certain love and reward for our fellow men. We know that every good and perfect gift comes from above, and if this gift is cultivated it will develop into a Christian character. No man liveth to himself, and our influence cannot be neutral. A pebble thrown into the water causes a disturbance; at first it appears to be local but gradually ripples spread until they cover a vast area. It is so with our influence, though we know it not, it will be felt far beyond the locality in which we live. Our influence is either for good or for bad. As we near the end of life's journey and look back over our lives we ask: Has our influence been good, or bad; is the world better for the work which we have done, and the influence which we have left? As we near the end of the school year, and prepare to go to our homes, or work, we realize that it will only be a few months until vacation will be over and we will all be back at school again, with the exception of one class, the seniors. These students whom we have learned to love and esteem will not return. Some will go to our colleges and some to our sanitariums to gain a further preparation for work in the Master's service. And although it fills us with sorrow to see these friends go, yet it is with Godspeed that we bid them farewell. As we see the place left vacant by them, we realize the place they occupied in our school, and how much we shall miss them; everyone realizes that the school has been made better for having had them as students. It inspires us who remain, to press on that we may soon follow them. They are a step in advance; they will arrive on the field and begin the fight while we are still in training, but like the Apostle Paul we will continue to "press toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus," Phil 3:14. Though we must bid farewell to them now, we are looking forward to that day when the struggle is over and we will part no more.

PROGRESS OF THE PAST YEAR
By Prof. Lyle C. Shepherd

What advancement has been made at the academy its first year? In what ways has God's purpose been worked out?

As we look back over the past eight months there are many features that could be dwelt on with interest. Of the essentials and comforts of life all that were in evidence at the opening were good food and plenty of fresh air. Now we have comforts in nearly every line from plenty of fresh hot water to clean our faces to floor runners for our feet to walk on. And in the line of equipment and facilities they have been added until they extend from the maps on the walls to the tools in the carpenter shop. The establishment of the library and Visual b the students are also marked evidences of growth.

The enrollment for the year has been encouraging, counting the primary department it reached 180. The patriarch David at one time thought that numbers were the measure of success but that is not the standard that God sets. If it were, Satan would have the preeminence. In Testimony, volume 4, p. 317, God says he is better pleased with six truly converted, than sixty of nominal professions. And in volume 5, p. 31, 32 it gives the true evidences of success. "It is the degree of moral power pervading the College, that is a test of its prosperity. It is the virtue, intelligence and the piety of the people composing our churches, not their numbers, that should be a source of joy and thanksgiving." It is these important features that show the true advancement. What has been done to increase virtue, intelligence and piety in the student body?

Throughout the year the student prayer bands have met in the morning hours and have been a source of strength to all who have availed themselves of these meetings. There has also been a junior band composed of the younger boys. The Missionary Volunteer society has been conducted by the students and has in itself proved an education. Associated with this has been the personal workers and the standard attainment bands. These have both been growing bands. For example, the personal workers band started with seven and now contains nearly thirty. The society has also done active work by keeping up magazine racks in depots and distributing Signs at Enumclaw nearly every week. Some of the young ladies have done real well in selling magazines at the week ends in Seattle and Tacoma.

Aside from the above activities the students have taken a lively interest in the foreign mission colporteur work that is studied by them at the chapel period on Thursday. At the colporteur institute held the early part of May, over twenty too work with the idea of entering the field this summer. The interest in foreign missions has been enlivened by the visit to the school by missionaries from China, Korea, India and Persia.

PROGRESS OF THE PAST YEAR
Cont.

Two weeks during the year were set aside especially for prayer, one in December and the other in April. Largely as a result of these seasons of devotion, twenty have been baptized, fifteen of whom are students in the academy. Perhaps one of the greatest helps to spiritual growth were the weekly vesper services held throughout the year. Nearly every one of these meetings has marked a victory for some one and as the students go out this summer to their various vocations there is no feature of the year's activities that will have as warm a place in each student's heart or be greatly missed as these weekly devotional gatherings.

We thank God for these evidences of His leading and can only wish that these apparent signs of growth will culminate into the building of an efficient army for the propagation of the gospel of Jesus Christ.

CLASS OF NINETEEN-TWENTY
Otis H. Johnson

The president, a pleasing personage is he. Bright, playful eyes, ruddy complexion and dark hair, neat in attire and proverbially good natured are some of the outstanding personalities.

All anticipate a life of usefulness---a life spent in advancement of the cause of truth. In what capacity will he excel? Some may see in him an office man, others a pedagogue but there are still others knowing his persuasive oratory as yet little developed see him preaching the gospel. May God lead.

Vera Mosebar

Enthusiastic, industrious and at times bubbling over almost to the exploding point, that is when happy. On the other hand when conditions are adverse it is changed to a dogged mood, associated at times with the expression, "I don't care."

She is impressive in appearance with stoutly built muscular frame, prominent forehead and heavy eyebrows. In any undertaking always ready to do her share and more if need be. Likes an entertaining time and has been known to laugh until she cried.

A teacher, nurse, or mother she could be, but who could ask more than she would use her talents as and evangelistic nurse, helping to heal the bodies and souls of men.

Oscar E. Nelson

Outwardly quiet but inside rent up enthusiasm. A deep thinker, studious, methodical, determined are some adjectives that express his mentality but still he is agile in movements and as to countenance often almost expressionless bordering on to the stoical.

Being a lover of mechanics we are not surprised that he is handy in driving and repairing automobiles and is an excellent overseer of machinery. Can we think of him spending his future exclusively in helping the world's locomotion? No, surely not. These characters rightly trained produce administrative ability and what would hinder his being a president of a conference or the principal of a school.

Marian Nelson

Apparently docile but she has fooled many because those that know her testify that she is really lively and a pleasant companion. Her words are few when company is present but probably she makes up at other times. However her words count for usually she gets her own way.

Her quiet way wins friends and respect and her scholarship the admiration of all. She might like to settle down and live a peaceful life but really would she not make an excellent teacher for one of our schools.

Maude McDonald

A wholesome all around good girl, loved by all. A faithful worker, always pleasant and can even smile in the face of disappointment.

Perhaps you would not say that she was handsome looking but surely good looking with her dark features and whole-hearted expressions. One could not think of him doing one wrong act or speaking a harsh word.

Would she make a good teacher? That is probable but with her persuasive personality she would excel as a Bible worker.

OUR FUTURES
By Martha Matterand

I sat wrapped in thought as the gorgeous sun slipped silently over the western horizon to sink into its cradle of long fleecy clouds. On the campus the home students were enjoying their evening play hour. How utterly care free and happy they all seemed! Would they ever take the world seriously? Would they ever grow up to fill places of responsibility? The bell rang and the students filed in for prayers. The sun sank over the last blue ridge and everything grew strangely quiet. Far away thoughts crowded thick and fast around me as I sat in reverie.

Years seemed to have passed and I was again with the student body of the W.W.M.A.-- a reunion of the students of 1920 has been called on the old academy campus. Fifteen years have slipped into history since that eventful year of 1920. Hearty handshakes were joyous greetings mixed with tears and smiles were exchanged as old friends and class mates met again.

We easily recognized a former leader of many school activities in the stately gentleman that steps to the front and suggests a roll call, answered by a response from each student present. "Tell where you are located and what work you are engaged in," he announced as he opened the old record book and began calling the names. How familiarly erect he stands!

A bright faced woman with golden hair was among the first to stand. "Twelve years I've worked in the Canadian Conferences. At present I am Union Y.P.'s Secretary of the Alberta Conference," "Assistant Editor of the Instructor and located at Mountain View Ca California." This came from serious faced young man. Then arose a 1920 Senoir--"For the past five years I have served as Business Manager of the Pacific Press."

"Will the nurses in the assembly all stand?" and at the request a rosy faced 1920 Senior arose and with her five pleasant faced, able looking young women arose. All wore the St. Helena uniform. "We sail for Persia the first of the month to assist Dr. McCombs in his dispensary there,"---this came from the Senior who all knew was a head nurse. As his name was called a tall dark complexioned gentleman arose and pleasantly said, "My home is in Washington D.C. My work is to assist the General Conference President in his work," "I'm glad to be here today," and we recognize the fair-haired room mate of the former speaker. He continues, "The canvassing work has yet many charms for me. Southern California is my field--conference field agent my work. Charles and George are two of my best canvassers."

That many of the students had chosen teaching as vocation was shown by the big number that stood at the request of the chairman. Listen! What is the Violet of years past saying? "For the past five years I've been connected with the Walla Walla College Faculty, being Normal Director," A Junior girl who used to sing for us stood: "Preceptress and Geometry teacher at Laurelwood," "The past year found me at Lodi, where I've served as preceptor," this came from Theron.

"We're just home-keepers,"---a large number of our girls of yore stood. "We're keeping the home fires burning while our husbands are actively engaged in church and conference work." They looked so happy as they stood with their rosy faced boys and girls about them. "I've worked in Africa the last seven years," this stalwart gentleman we recognized as the janitor of 1920. What a long list of workers responded! Some of the boys were engineers in sanitariums or printing presses, others were minister, missionaries, hymn writers, illustrators, educational secretaries, cooks, teachers, college professors and presidents, stenographers, bookkeepers, business managers and what not all.

"Shortly after my ordination I was called to take charge of our missions around Lake Nyanza Africa. This is my first furlough. I am returning in the fall to the land where God needs me,"---the chairman continued as he closed the record book. "How true that no sower is there a place in heaven prepared for us than there is a special place for us to work for God here on earth. The old school looks good to us all. Let's sing 'Blest be the tie that binds.'" Q uickly a great circle was formed and sweetly rang out the words of that old hymn from hearts o'er flowing with love and gratitude.

A gust of wind blew in through the open window arousing me-- I had been dreaming. The closing strains of the vesper hymn floated out upon the air. Oh, how I longed that my dream might come true!

PROGRESS OF MUSIC AT THE ACADEMY
By Professor G. Earl Snyder, Director of Music

We are now within 20 days of the close of school. Nearly eight months have been given to diligent effort and now as we look back over our record we can see there has been an advancement for all students to a greater or lesser degree. Before us is the record of "credits". Each pupil listed is not without a showing of some advancement, having made either a half or a full credit during the year.

These closing days are devoted to completing our work, preparing for final examinations and putting the finishing touches to recital numbers. In doing this all the labors of weeks and months past are now naturally focused into one supreme effort for the coming occasion of June 3.

We feel that it would be highly fitting at this time to acknowledge the blessings that our Heavenly Father bestowed upon us during this season for He has crowned our efforts with a gaily measure of success and granted to us many favors for which we are truly thankful.

To the pupils who enrolled in this department this year the Director wishes to pass a word of encouragement. His best wishes go with them all for future high, noble, and worthy musical attainments.

WHY I AM COMING BACK TO W.W.M.A.
By Lloyd Priest

My object in returning to the Western Washington Missionary Academy next year will be to further advance my Christian education. I feel that I cannot get it anywhere except here or some school like our character. This being the most convenient place. I will, if God permits, return for the next school year term.

Here I will be taught of the great God, my creator, and of His unfeeling love and mercy to mankind. If God is left out of my education it will not be complete for He is the source of all true wisdom and knowledge. It is essential then, that I place the Word of God first in my studies. My motto is: "God first and last and best in everything."

Here I will have for instructors men and women who are acquainted with God and who are spiritually strong. By them I will be disciplined and from them I will receive help in building good material into my character, that I might be fitted for service in uplifting my fellowmen. I will have the privilege of associating with young men and women who are Christians.

Cont.

I will have some kind of manual labor to do along with my studies to keep me physically fit and develop my body as well as my mind.

The location of W.W.M.A. is ideal. There is nothing to distract my mind from my studies here as there is in the city, and I have plenty of fresh air to breathe.

Because I will have Christian instructors, Christian associates will be taught of God, and will have my studies and work combined so as to keep me in health, I will return to the W.W.M.A. next fall.

MERRY ACADEMY DAYS

By Erma V. McGlothlen, '23

Oh, fun and frolic we enjoyed during those merry days! Well we remember each and every incident that occurred then, and as we glanced back, we actually wish that the old days were back. Come, let your mind wander back with me to the latter part of the first month of school. Everyone was happy, industrious and in for the right kind of a good time. We were not foolish, but you will recall that "All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy." We recall that Halloween and Thanksgiving programs, and the Library campaign---which spells work and play mingled. How we hated to leave our games and campus for "something".

As the last three weeks of school wear fast and fade into vacation, all of those incidents come back to me very forcibly, and cherished memories they shall always be.

SOME ADVICE TO NEXT YEAR JUNIORS

By David W. Larson, '21

Where there is unity there is might." This is certainly true of a well organized class. The Junior Class should be a well organized one, for it is the foundation of the Senior grade. If one goes through the Junior grade with a high standing and a sufficient number of credits, he need have no doubt or fear of not passing the next grade. But if he slights the grade before he has a double amount of work to do, and sometimes meets the fate of not graduating at all. It is better to be a good Junior than a poor Senior.

All students that think they are to be Juniors should see to it that they have all their credits in at the beginning of the year, and have a sufficient number to carry them through, so that they might not be disappointed at the end of the term. Organizations is one of the best things for the aggrandizement of any class. Be sure to organize so that you will have a strong class at the end of the year, because the Seniors will expect something of you.

Juniors! Whatever you do, treat the Seniors kindly, and with respect and honour, because some day you will be one and will wish to be treated the same way. Whenever a Senior tells you something that you ought to know, or that would be of help to you, listen attentively, for he knows from experience what is best for a Junior to do or say.

The Juniors should and ought to be an example to the lower classmen. By all means do not violate the rules of the school, for

SCOTCH ADVICE TO NEXT YEAR JUNIORS
Cont.

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it you do you are sure to meet the consequences. Never do anything that you wouldn't want anyone else to do. Especially to the girls: do not loiter in the halls and talk to the boys, for behold the precentress will find out and "you may be excused."

If you want to get anything accomplished, get on the good side of the faculty, for if you do things contrary to the faculty you are sure to be "out of luck". Do anything that is assigned to you willingly for it will be of help to you in future life. Never get discouraged and you will be sure to have success.

WE WANT TO SEE YOU AT W.W.M.A.
NEXT YEAR

By Emil L. Wagner, '23

God expects every young man and woman to develop his God given talents to their best advantage. Here is an excellent chance for anyone who is willing to be taught, and to study for any line of Christian work. Away from town and its pleasures, and the rustling and bustling of the people, we are free to study Nature and its Great Creator.

The school has been completed for some time and has a wonderful start for the first year. It has an Accredited Standard Library, and also a school paper. We have a fine class of young people here who are willing to be taught so that they can carry this wonderful truth to others. There is a great work ahead of this, our generation, and in order to carry it to others, we ourselves must know first know it and be prepared. We, as students of the first year of our school's operation, or "Pioneers" feel very much at home and we want to stay here as long as we can, and welcome "newcomers" gladly. We want to finish everything we start, and as we have already started here, we want to finish here. This school is one of the most modern and up to date schools that we have anywhere. Next year we are going to have a Laboratory. We said that we were going to have a Library and we now have one. We are going to say the same thing about a Laboratory.

I am sure that after you have carefully considered the matter you will come next fall and feel at home among the "Pioneers".

VACATION

By W. C. Flaiz

Why do we have vacations? Why not go on and on so as to get thru school sooner? Well, one reason is that getting thru school is not the main thing we are after. It is only a detail of a much larger and more important program—the preparation for a life work—a career. Vacation can be made as important as the school year or more so.

Take a look at the things that are demanded of men and women who are sought after and looked up to, the ones who are doing big things, will be found to have built into their lives certain things that put them at the front. The beginning of vacation is a good time to think some of them over.

Successful men and women make use of their time. They may not seem to hurry, but they don't loaf. They fill every minute of the twenty-four hours full of something worth doing, of work or play, study or rest.

Great men and women stand four square. They neither look up to the rich nor down to the poor. They do not brag when they win, or squeal when they lose. They are courteous to everybody, not only outwardly but in actual thought. They are especially considerate of children or aged or any who might reasonably be regarded as their inferiors. To them a man is a man and a woman is a woman, and that is all that counts, and they are absolutely clean both inside and out.

Great men and women are not afraid of work. By work I mean work--anything that needs to be done. John D. Rockefeller and Charles M. Schwab are not afraid of overalls. Jane Adams and Princess Patricia are not afraid of a kitchen dress. No great people shirk the most menial drudgery if it need to be done and it comes their way to do it. Greatness consists in being able to know the world's needs and knowing how and being willing and able to supply them. Anyone who will begin at the bottom and work hard at things folks need to have done, and at the same time improve his mind by study so he will have an increasing capacity for work, can go to the top.

Now about that vacation. Go back or some place where you can take a good strong laboratory course in these things. You girls--don't spend your summer lolling around doing nothing. God did not make you simply to fill up space. If you are so unfortunate as to belong to the crowd who do not have to work in order to eat, go to work anyway. It will do you good to earn some money so you will know what it is worth. Get a job not at some doll-baby business, but real work that will bring you close to earth--keep house, care of babies, cook for a crew of hungry men, or something that will put you in touch with the pushing, crowding, struggling, working, sweating, suffering, but happy world that the folks who really count live in.

No matter who you are, or what you do, or how bright you are, or how much money you have, or how much you have of either push or pull; you really can never be great until you get your hands to blister and your bones to ache on a job that goes to provide for the elemental needs of the race. Go home girls, and exchange places with your mothers. Make them let you run the home--not for a week, but all summer. Learn by experience something of how to spend money, how to cook, bake, patch, darn, sew and--well learn how your share of the world's work is done, whether you ultimately have to do it or not.

Greatness comes only to those who know how to work and as a matter of fact you will probably have to whether you know how or not.

And all that is true of girls applies to boys with ten times greater force. A lazy or shiftless woman if she is shrewed, may keep the fact from all but her "best"(?) (friends); but if a man is lazy and shiftless--well he isn't a man, that's all. A man, to be a man, must know and be willing, if necessary to work with his hands. Everybody instinctively hates a fop, a snob, a dude--a thing that masquerades as a man, but who refuses to be one.

The great men of the world, from Edison and James J. Hill, and Roosevelt, and Paul and Pershing, and Livingstone, back to Jesus Christ were men who knew how to get their teeth into a man's job and hold on thru thick and thin. They worked at the work that needed to be done in order that the work of the world might have food, clothing or shelter.

Now you boys go home or somewhere and get a job--somewhere that will make you sweat. Sell books, shop wood, drag a cross-cut saw, grub stumps, pitch hay, or shovel dirt,--anything so to have work. It will give you in short a physique that will make you look like the picture of Athos; give you an appetite like a concrete mixer; give you in short the endurance and strength as well as common horse-sense to support greatness when it comes. Incidentally it will give you a bank roll to come back to school on.

Both boys and girls: make this a vacation that will enable you to stand side by side and look understandingly and unafraid at your full share of the huge pile of the world's work, and know where and how to begin.

May days are rapidly coming and going and our school year is drawing to a close. Quietly, yet swiftly, the season of summer is coming to us. It must be remembered that as it comes, it will bring with it pleasant times and testing times. All agree that pleasant times are enjoyed; but the testing, how will we take that? Every day we must picture in our minds the able, earnest, useful person we desire to be, and with this thought ever with us we will daily be transformed into that particular individual, able to help ourselves and others, able to overcome the power of the tempter and be victorious.

L.E.

TEN GOOD REASONS FOR ATTENDING W.W.M.A. NEXT YEAR

The rhetoric class invites you to attend our school next fall
BECAUSE:

- (1) The cry of the hour is for strong, energetic, Christian youth, and this school prepares us to answer the call.
- (2) The history of the past year shows that this is a place where things are accomplished. As well a result, this school offers you an opportunity for developing your talent for writing articles, through its magazines, the "Visual".
- (3) The beauty of its location is second to none in the state.
- (4) You will enjoy growing with a growing school.
- (5) Mental and physical exercise are combined.
- (6) You cannot go to school anywhere with less expense than here.
- (7) There is no class distinction here; no hard feelings between upper and lower class men.
- (8) Teachers and students are companions.

(9) Our location is such that we are constantly reminded of our Creator through the works of Nature.

(10) According to a good source of information, we will have a preceptress second to none, and President who is greatly admired by all who know him.

WHY THE NAME OF OUR ACADEMY SHOULD BE CHANGED

By Byron E. Shaffner

It is a well-known fact that a name is not the only thing that a school must have in order to be progressive; however, it is true that the name sometimes has an influence toward that end. The founders of this school have decided upon Western Washington Missionary Academy as the name which would best convey to the world the purposes of training young people to become missionaries.

The name has a few objectionable features, however, and it is my desire to enumerate some of the most prominent.

Away from the school we are spoken of as the Auburn Academy, because of our location near the city which really indicates its location, this title should much be preferred.

Many times when minister or other visitors who are strangers among us, come to visit our school, they find it difficult to remember such a long name. When the address is written out in full it takes up too much room, and therefore the name is either abbreviated entirely, as, W.W.M.A., or one or more of the terms is dropped.

Our location conference in Seattle bears a similar title, "Western Washington Missionary Society". Many times mail intended for us goes to the Missionary Society, instead of to the academy, and vice versa, because the names are exactly the same, with the exception of the last word of the two names.

We are truly proud of our school and wish it all the success in the world. We feel certain that there is no such word as failure for us, yet if there should be one, it would be because the school was crushed by the heavy name of Western Washington Missionary Academy.

NEWS NOTES

School is nearly out! But alas! We aren't as glad as we thought we would be, for we really will dread to leave our school and friends of whom we have learned to love.

We felt ourselves especially favored to have with us for several weeks Mrs. Oster who returns last fall from Persia, where she and her husband have been laboring as missionaries for the past seven years. And as she told us of their work & privations over there, we were filled with pity and sorrow. They certainly have had some wonderful ex-

perienced, and as we listened to them it made us long to do something for those in the bondage of heathenism. It is also instilled more deeply in our minds the need of workers in the broad harvest field.

Elder Lingerfelter was with us during our spring week of prayer, which was held April 17-24. We enjoyed his stay very much, and felt it had been a benefit to each and everyone, for after hearing his talks we felt a deeper desire to stand firm and prepare ourselves

for God's work.

The "Personal Workers" band now meets each Sabbath afternoon out on the campus to read together some of the closing chapters of the book "The Great Controversy". Our number is increasing each week.

On the Sabbath which closed the week of prayer a baptismal service was held down in Green River. There were twelve candidates from the student body, besides Mrs. Ross who came from Seattle to be baptised with her daughter Laura Knowles. Prof. Shepherd officiated.

Francis Russell, having a severe case of "spring fever", found it necessary to return home in Tacoma until he has fully recovered. We will surely miss his cheerfulness and we hated to see him leave.

Uncle Sam's car looks like new since he gave it a fresh coat of paint.

The playground is not as popular as it was before the faculty decided to klick all those not having an average of 85% each week, from enjoying its pleasures until they redeem themselves.

Mr. Hoover's troubles have just begun, for he has lately purchased a Ford. We hope it won't always balk when going up a hill.

Mr. Look has recently taken over the responsibilities of the laundry, and things are running along very nicely.

Aden Myers, who left us before Christmas spent the week-end here not long ago. We were all glad to see him, and only wished that he could remain with us.

Mr. Russell, who is at the head of the canvassing work in our conference, accompanied by Mr. Conway and Mr. Hoskins, recently held a conference here for the benefit of the students who intend to canvass this summer. Instructors were given them and territory assigned them and they are in high spirits anticipating the summer's work ahead of them. There are about twenty-five in the class.

Misses Eunice Hill and Nellie Newell, some of our ex-students, gave us a pleasant surprise one Friday evening not long ago when they came unexpectedly to spend the week-end with us. It seemed like old times to have them here again.

Mr. Wagner now knows that parrots can fly, for Polly did fly, and as a result Mr. Wagner had to climb a tall tree in order to recover her.

The Seniors are certainly busy these days, for all their spare time is taken up in class meetings, picnics and trips to Seattle, Tacoma on business, which is often so pressing that the clocks have solemnly struck the hour of twelve after they can possibly return.

George Johnston was quite badly injured in an accident which occurred on the Auburn-Enumclaw highway Sunday evening, May 10. He was riding a motorist who was blinded by the glaring headlights of an approaching car. Dr. Lacey of Auburn dressed his injuries and after remaining a week in bed George was able to be up and around.

Notice: Unless you desire an untimely shower bath, do not enter another room without first having knocked. (Signed by one who knows from experience)

On Sunday, May 10th, the Seniors and Juniors had their picnic at the Snoqualmie Falls. There were three car loads of them and plenty of eats. They made a day of it, leaving at seven o'clock in the morning and returning late in the evening. All report a pleasant time.

We certainly are glad to hear that Uncle Sam will be here to cook for us next year, for now we can rest assured we'll be well fed.

On the 17th of May, Miss Houde took about twenty of the girls to the Nieridies in Tacoma, where they went swimming. They say they had the time of their lives and are really ready to go again.

FOREST HOME SCHOOL NEWS
By Elva Zachrisson

Alberta Paddock enjoyed a visit from her mother Mrs. A.F. Paddock and her brother, Mr. G. Paddock, formerly of the U.S. navy.

The eighth and tenth grade classes motored to Camel Lake Anacortes for their picnic. The boat riding and car riding besides the usual picnic celebration. The evening was spent around the camp fire telling stories and singing songs. Though we were tired when the time came to return home, we all agreed the time was spent very enjoyably.

The favor family from Seattle, motored to Mount Vernon to attend the closing exercises at F.H.

The program Sunday Evening, May 23, was rendered by the graduating classes to an audience of about two hundred. Following is the program in full:

"Crown Him," song-----Smith---
Class
Invocation-----F. J. Ogden
Salutation-----Elva Zachrisson---
"Deuxieme Mazurka", piano solo-----
Godard
Carol M. Favor
Class Poem-----Nellie E. Taylor---
"Columbine," piano solo-----Delahaye
Alberta F. Paddock
Class History-----Carol Favor-----

"Gypsy Rondo," piano duet-Hayden-
Elva E. Zachrisson, A. Paddock---
"The Raising of Jarius' Daughter"---
Willis Della V. Larrabee-----
"Homeland," trio-----Hipsher---
Alberta F. Paddock, Hazel L.---
Gronemeyer, Alice E. Montgomery---
"Our Work," oration,-----
Charles Taylor
"AuMatin" piano solo-----Godard---
Elva E. Zachrisson
Valediction-Vernon P. Gronemeyer---
Presentation of Diplomas-----
Mabel O. Hallberg
"Farewell," song-----Wiegand---
Class
Benediction-----A.C. Anderson-

Although the weather looked rather undecided Monday morning, the day turned out very favorable, and about 150 persons gathered on the campus for the school picnic. A pleasant time was enjoyed by all.

The members of the new school board are beginning to lay plans for the opening of school next fall. Though many of this year's students cannot return because of the limitation of grades, others of the other places made vacant will be filled.

Everybody was glad when the last test was finished and the last book packed away. But with the joy of vacation and glad sensation "for freedom

of school let out" comes the reality of the goodbyes and the leave taking. Many of those finishing the tenth grade plan on continuing their education in the home conference, so we will hope to meet them again at W.W.M.A.

AN ACADEMY SATURDAY NIGHT

By Laura Knowles '21

One pleasant Sunday evening in the month of May the door of our room quickly opened and there stood our preceptress, her face all aglow, and waving her hands in excitement she cried out: "Come on girls, and get on you hoods (Houdes) for we are going to have a merry (Marry) time on the campus tonight." All Heartily (Hartley) agreed and were soon out on the campus ready for a good game of "Run Sheep Run".

With a good man (Goodman) as our shepherd (Shepherd) we started out to hide from the other sheep. At first there was some confusion about a place to hide, as one of our company did not want to go the way the captain did. But presently some one cried out, "Be as meek (Meek) as a lamb, Bert, (Lambert) and we will soon be safely hid in the thick dark wood (Wood) just over the hill (Hill)."

Here in this quiet place we remained for some time, not hearing a sound save for the rustle (Russell) of leaves now and then. But at length we became tired of our hiding place and hearing no signals we thought that something must surely be the matter and (Matter and) so we looped (Loop) around the hill (Hill) and came up the trail on which were many logs to climb over in order to reach the top. All reached safely except one girl who climbed up on one of the logs and was just ready to jump down on the other side when alas! she fell off it (Offut).

As we neared the base one of the girls tripped over a board which a carpenter (Carpenter) had carelessly left on the ground and she fell into a new well (Newell). She did not get hurt; however, as there was no water in the well and it was only two and one-half feet deep.

Our sheep reached the base first and as the others were still looking for us it was our duty to find them and bring them safely home. When we started out to find them we met a gardner (Gardner) who told us the way they had gone. This gardner is the one who looks after a park (Park) nearby.

Time rapidly flew by as we were all having a good time, and we did not realize that it was nearly time to go in the house but soon we heard the voice of our preceptress and a bell (Anna Ebe) which we recognized at once as the retiring bell. Not eager to leave our play so soon we said, "We will be in pretty (Purdy) soon." But we were told to come at once so we left our play and went to bed to have a good night's sleep after an evening of pleasure.

COME

By Ruby E. Wilson, '21

Is your highest ambition pleasure,
 And honour and wealth to gain;
 Are you trying to dodge the hardships,
 Do you think you'll never have pain?
 The world is calling for you;
 It is offering plenty, indeed,
 It will give you of its storehouse
 If its call you will only heed.

II

It sees you are strong and honest,
 It ~~has~~ just the place for you;
 It will give you a high position,
 And your friends may not be few,
 It offers a good education
 In commercial and social life;
 It says scarce a word of trouble,
 It tries to conceal the strife.

III

It calls with a loud and tempting cry,
 You cannot help but hear it.
 Its surfaces dazzles with glitter and shine
 Which fades as you seem to get near it.
 Its path is wide and flowery,
 But just to the blinded eye,
 For you'll find 'tis full of stony points
 If you walk therein you try.

IV

But as you stop to listen
 A still, small voice you hear;
 That tells of peace and comfort
 And makes you loose that fear,
 Its path is rough and narrow
 But underneath is gold;
 Its offers are not for this world,
 Its glories cannot be told.

V

It tells you of work and service,
 Of humanity and shame,
 If you will listen more closely
 It says "Jesus is my name;
 Follow me and I'll give you
 Peace to your careworn heart,
 And if you will only let me
 From these I will never part."

VI

Like clear notes of softest music
 Is that leading tender voice,
 So different from the loud one---
 Which will be your choice?
 "I have need of you," says the Master,
 "You must tell others of me,
 Tell them of how you found me,
 How from sin I set you free".

VII

Are you going to listen to Him,
 And do as He says to do?
 He has a special place waiting
 That should be filled by you.
 "Learn of me!" He is saying,
 Why not obey the command,
 Why not teach ignorant heathen
 Out on the desert's sand?

VIII

Come! Let us learn and tell others
 Of his abounding love and care.
 Come! Let us learn the message
 And scatter it everywhere.
 Eternal like is waiting
 Only to be won by some,
 And He that promised is faithful,
 If we will only come.

IX

His school is waiting for you,
 Come, learn, and teach, today;
 For soon the night is coming
 And darkness follows day.
 Here he will help you study
 And guide you as you go.
 Come, join in with him, children,
 Come, learn, and do and know.

EDITORIALS

The Visual is issued monthly by the student body of W.W.M.A.

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Warren O. Peterson-----	Editor-in-Chief
Lila Egan-----	Associated Editor
Oscar E. Nelson-----	Associated Editor
Lilian Lambert-----	News Ed Editor
Jacob Wagner-----	Business Manager
Ralph O. Hoover-----	Circulation Manager
Lyla C. Wilcox-----	Faculty Advisor

Terms: Seventy-five cents per school year in advance. Advertising rates obtained upon application.

A glance over the history of the first year of our school will show it to be a record of achievements. Students activities have manifested itself in several enterprises, the successful termination of the "Liberty Campaign" and the creation of the Visual being the direct results of the most prominent.

The aim of the Visual has been twofold; first to allow students opportunity to develop their literary talents, and second to bring the parents and friends of our student body into closer contact with us while we are attending our school. It is not for us to say whether or not we have attained our goal; that decision must rest with the individual reader.

One of our ambitions has been to develop the Visual to such a degree that future generations of students will feel that it is indispensable. Time alone can tell whether this has been realized.

And now, as the last issue of the Visual to be printed during the pioneer year of W.W.M.A. goes to press, we feel that some acknowledgements should be made. To our teachers and fellow students we wish to express our thanks for their assistance, to printer for their co-operation, and to our Faculty Advisor, Mr. Wilcox, for his helpful criticism.

Next year we hope to see the publication of the Visual continued, and till then, Mispah!

W.O.P.

W.W.M.A. 1920

Western Washington Missionary buildings were the Girl's Dormitory, Administration building, Boy's Dormitory.

The faculty were as follows:

Earl Snyder, Edith Boomer, Byron E. Schaffner, Olive P. Houde, Pauline Caywood, Hazel Lyle-Wilcox, Lyle C. Wilcox, Lyle C. Shepherd, Marthea Matterand,

The class members of 1920 were as follows:

Otis H. Johnson, President; Oscar E. Nelson, Marian Nelson, Vera Mosebar, Maude McDonald.

The public speaking class was as follows (members):

Ruth Germer, Emily Buford, Prof L.C. Shepherd, instructor, Otis H. Johnson, Lila Egan, Clarence J. Goodman, Marthea Matterand, Angus Loop, Warren O. Peterson, Jacob W. Wagner, Reuben Bergman.